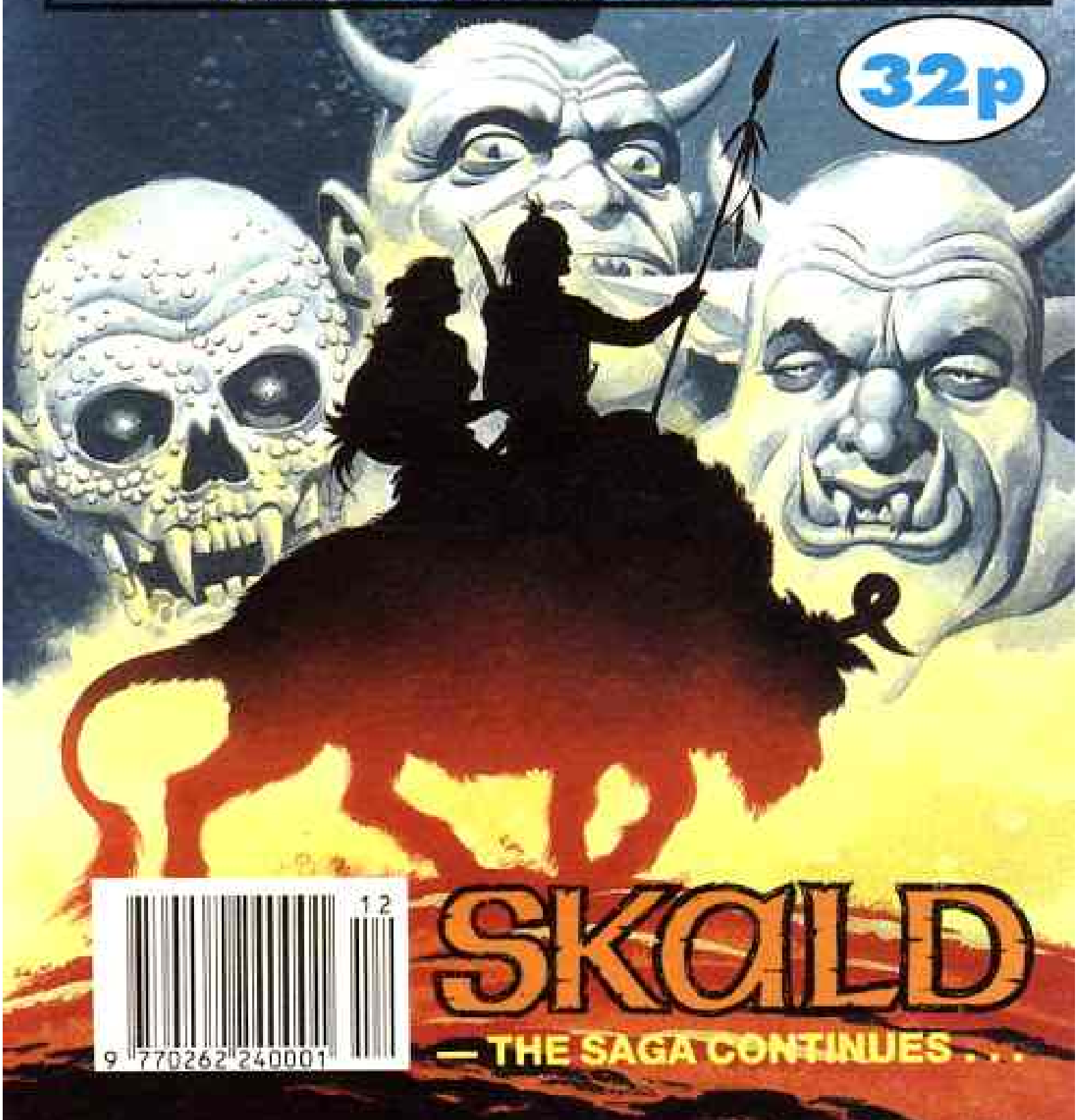
STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 267

32p



SKOLD

— THE SAGA CONTINUES . . .

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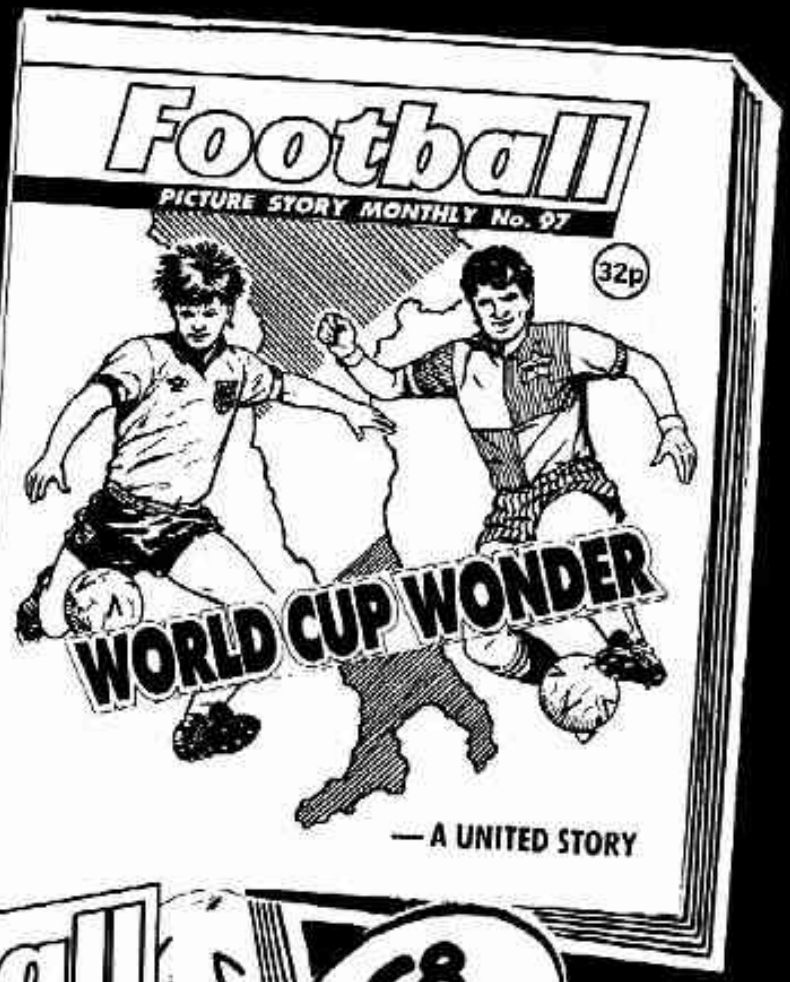
IF YOU'RE A FOOTBALL FAN, YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THESE!

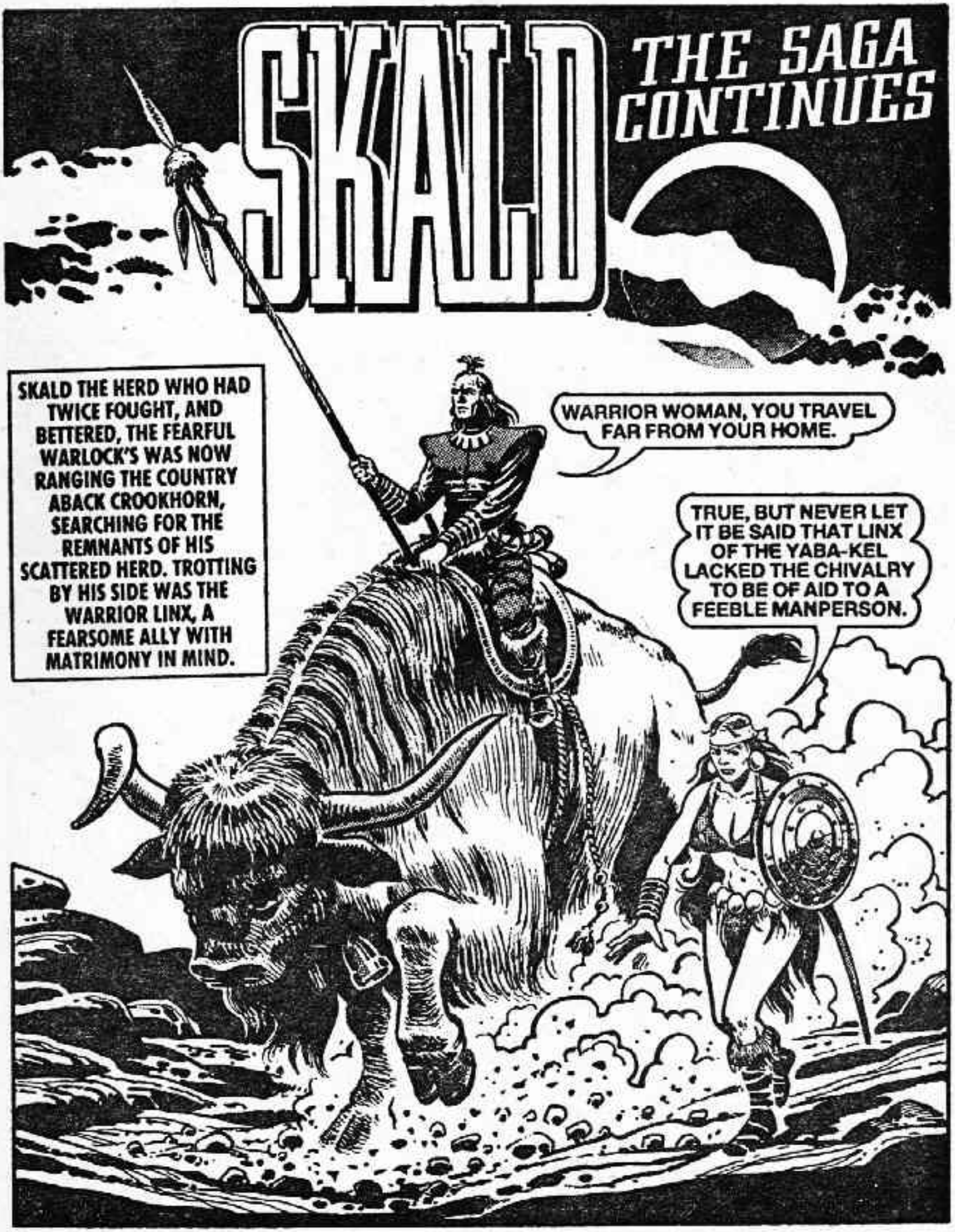


68 PAGES EACH

FOOTBALL LIBRARIES Nos. 97+98

NOW ON SALE 32p

SKALD THE SAGA CONTINUES



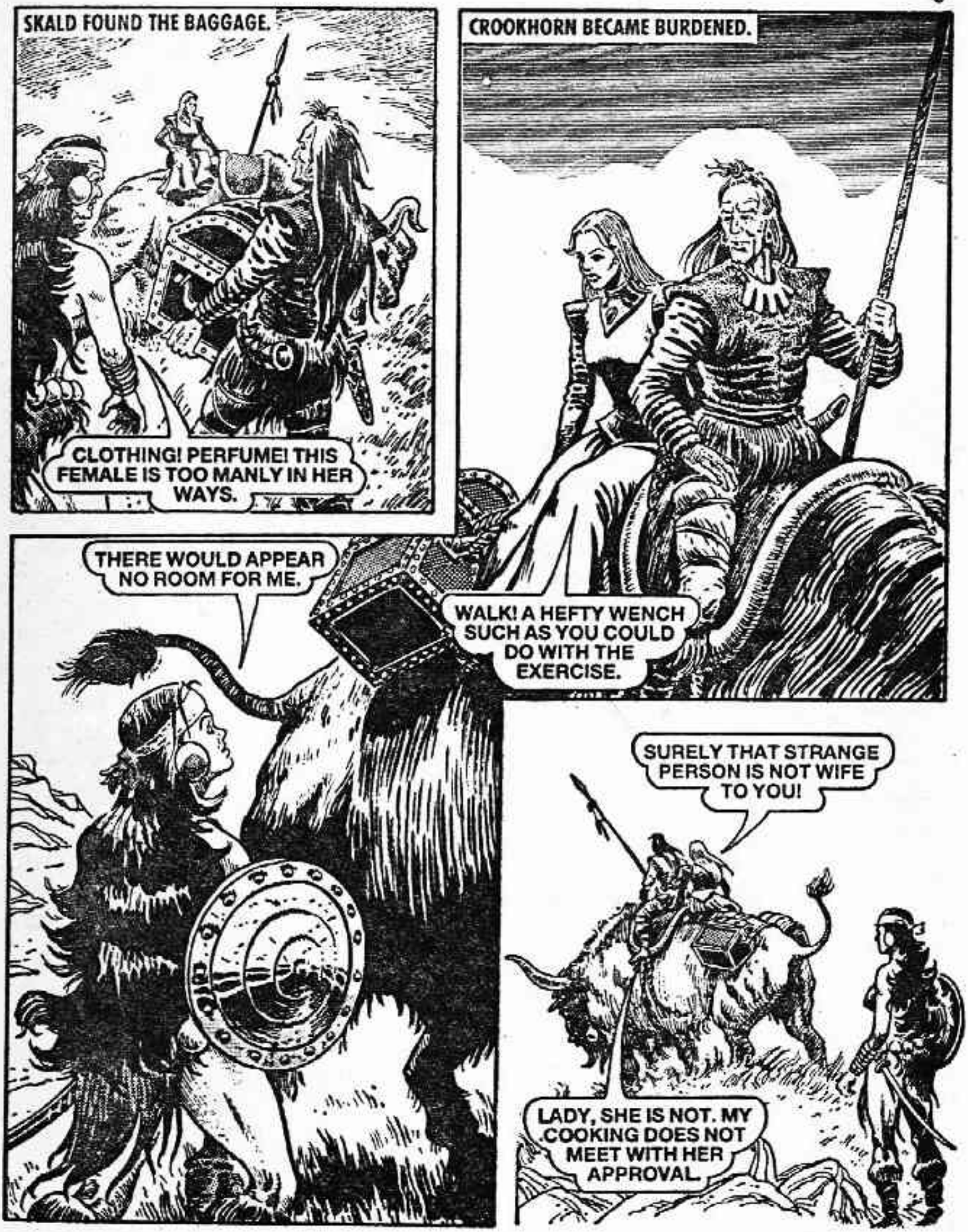
THEIR NOISY AND DUSTY PROGRESS HAD BEEN CAREFULLY WATCHED —
A FINE BEAST, ZORD.
TWO PROMISING SLAVES AS WELL.
MEN IN METAL WHO SEEM EAGER FOR DISCUSSION WITH US.
COME, WENCH! GET UP BEHIND ME.

TO FLEE IS NOT THE WAY OF YABA-KEL.
AYE . . . BUT IT IS MY WAY! I HAVE NO DEATH WISH.
BUT THE PATH THEY CHOSE NARROWED INTO A DEAD END.
NOW THEY CAN APPROACH US ONLY IN SINGLE FILE — AND OUR CHANCES ARE BETTER.
MANPERSON, AT TIMES YOU THINK LIKE A WARRIOR.
I DO MY FEEBLE BEST.

THEIR PUNY BEASTS ARE NO MATCH FOR CROOKHORN!
YABA-KEL! HAYAAAAA!
MY TACTICS WORKED! WE ARE VICTORIOUS!

HUSH AND STILLNESS SETTLED.
THEIR STYLE OF METAL IS NEW TO ME.
STRANGE TO ME ALSO! SOME ODD PEOPLE ROVE THE LAND NOW THE WARLOCKS ARE NO MORE.
SKALD WAS FIRST TO HEAR THE FAINT CRY.
HELP ME!
A FEMALE VOICE! I WOULD NOT TRUST IT.
GOOD ADVICE — BUT I'LL TAKE A LOOK.
A GIRL!
AYE . . . MANY A SEASON AGO! SHE IS AN UGLY ONE!

I AM DELANA OF HAVAD. THREE WARWOLVES TOOK ME CAPTIVE, SLAYING MY ESCORT. NOW I BEG YOU TO TAKE ME TO MY HOME BEFORE THEIR RETURN.
THEY WILL NOT BE RETURNING, LADY DELANA.
I AM TO RIDE THAT GREAT BEAST? OH WELL, IF THERE IS NO CHOICE — BUT I DO NOT GO AS I AM, YOUNG MAN. THERE ARE CHESTS OF MY GOOD CLOTHING WHICH THOSE WARWOLVES HAD THE COURTESY TO BRING ALONG.
YES, LADY.


SKALD FOUND THE BAGGAGE.
CLOTHING! PERFUME! THIS FEMALE IS TOO MANLY IN HER WAYS.
CROOKHORN BECAME BURDENED.
WALK! A HEFTY WENCH SUCH AS YOU COULD DO WITH THE EXERCISE.
THERE WOULD APPEAR NO ROOM FOR ME.
SURELY THAT STRANGE PERSON IS NOT WIFE TO YOU!
LADY, SHE IS NOT. MY COOKING DOES NOT MEET WITH HER APPROVAL.

ONE OF THE WARWOLVES WAS NOT DEAD . . . VERY BATTERED, BUT NOT DEAD.
THREE GOOD WARRIORS OUTMATCHED BY A SCREAMING VIXEN AND A COMMON HERD. CHIEF GLORKUS WILL NOT BE PLEASED.
LADY, WHY DID YOU SPEAK OF THOSE MEN IN METAL AS WARWOLVES?
THAT IS HOW THEY ARE CALLED BY MY FATHER. HE IS THE WYZMAN WHO RULES OUR CITY.

DELANA GUIDED SKALD UNTIL LATE IN THE DAY.
HAVAD — WHERE YOU SHALL BE WELL REWARDED AND PERHAPS EVEN OFFERED SOME POSITION SUITED TO YOUR HUMBLE TALENTS.
IT IS GOOD TO SEE WORKERS WHO DO NOT WEAR THE STONE COLLAR OF SERVITUDE.
THE WEARING OF SUCH WAS NEVER ALLOWED BY MY FATHER.
LADY DELANA — AT LAST. THE WYZMAN IS IN HIS SOLAR CHAMBER.
THESE PERSONS SHALL HAVE THE HONOUR OF AN AUDIENCE WITH HIM.

SKALD AND LINX WERE ESCORTED TO THE HEIGHTS OF A GREAT TOWER.
DEAR DAUGHTER, I WELCOME YOU AND THOSE WHO SAVED YOU.
SO YOU KNEW. YOUR FAR-SEEING EYE OBSERVED WHAT HAPPENED TO ME.
YOUR GARB MAY BE WHITE, BUT STILL IT IS THAT OF A WARLOCK.
WHICH I WAS, SKALD SKALGRIG — AND STILL AM. YET OF A KIND DIFFERENT FROM THOSE WITH WHOM YOU WARRED. NOT ALL OF OUR ORDER AGREED WITH ITS EVIL TYRANNY.

YOU KNOW MY NAME!
I KNOW MUCH MORE ABOUT A YOUNG HERDER WHO RIDES A GREAT BULL WITH A CROOKED HORN.
THE CAVES OF IRON. THIS IS WARLOCK SORCERY.
SORCERY OF AN OLD KIND THAT BELONGED WITH YONDER GREAT VESSEL ON WHICH OUR ANCESTORS CAME HERE FROM THE STARS. NOW IT IS NO MORE. IT WAS DESTROYED BY YOUR DOING AND WITH IT WAS LOST THAT WHICH FED THE POWER OF MY BROTHER WARLOCK LORDS.
STEWARD, THIS BRAVE YOUTH AND THE WARRIOR MAID ARE OUR GUESTS. HAVE THEM ACCORDED ALL HONOUR.

DAUGHTER, I WISH YOU TO BE ESPECIALLY AGREEABLE TO THE HERDER. HE COULD BE OF IMPORTANCE TO US.
A ROUGH FELLOW, FATHER, BUT I SHALL DO MY BEST.
THE SURVIVOR OF THE THREE WARWOLVES WENT BACK TO HIS ENCAMPMENT.
SO YOU FAILED ME, ZORD. YOU HELD THE KEY TO HAVAD AND YOU LET IT SLIP FROM YOUR GRIP.
CHIEF GLORKUS, FORGIVE ME.

YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS?
THE WAND OF A WARLOCK! MERCY, GLORKUS — MERCY.
I HAVE NO MERCY FOR THOSE WHO FAIL ME.
HAVAD, CITY OF WYZMAN WHOM EVEN OTHER WARLOCKS FEAR. I MUST HAVE HIS POWER. I SHALL HAVE HIS POWER.

HAVAD — THAT SAME EVENING.
WHAT IS THIS STRANGE SOUND THAT STIRS THE BLOOD?
IT IS CALLED MUSIC . . . BRING ON THE DANCING GIRLS.

BEHOLD!

DANCING!
HAYAAAAAH! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW THE YABA-KEL DANCE.
SORRY — *HAH!* THEY ARE NOT REAL. THESE ARE SHADOWS.
MORE WARLOCK SORCERY!
OF THE SAME OLDEN KIND, MY YOUNG FRIEND. COME WITH ME AND SEE EVEN MORE.

WHERE DO WE GO?
YOU DO NOT GO, WARRIOR MAID. ONLY MY DAUGHTER IS ALLOWED WHERE I NOW TAKE THE HERDER.
THIS IS A MEANS OF RISING OR DESCENDING SHORT DISTANCES PROVIDED BY THE OLD PEOPLE WHEN THEY SETTLED IN WHAT IS NOW HAVAD.
NOW THEY VANISH LIKE THOSE PRANCING SHADOWS.

SKALD WAS SHOWN MYSTERIES.
THESE DEVICES OF OUR ANCESTORS ARE FAILING SINCE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE CAVES OF IRON WHICH FED THEM POWER. YOUNG FRIEND, WHAT YOU CALL SORCERY IS GREAT LEARNING THAT CAN BE USED FOR GOOD AS WELL AS EVIL — AND YOU CAN HELP IN THE SAVING OF IT.
NEVER!
DO NOT DENY ME TILL YOU HAVE LOOKED WITH THE FAR-SEEING EYE.
CATTLE!

AYE, BOY, CATTLE — A HERD THAT FILLS A GREAT PLAIN A WEEK OF TRAVEL FROM HERE. MY OWN DAUGHTER WILL GUIDE YOU TO IT IN RETURN FOR A SMALL SERVICE.
OH NO, NOT ANOTHER FEMALE. I PREFER TO DO MY OWN FINDING, WYZMAN.
INSOLENT BUMPKIN, YOU DARE REFUSE THE HONOUR OF BEING MY ESCORT —
EASY, DEAR DAUGHTER. BE AGREEABLE. ALLOW OUR YOUNG FRIEND TO THINK ON THE OFFER.

THE LADY DELANA CAN BE OF GREAT HEL — HUH! YES, STEWARD, WHAT IS IT?
TROUBLE, WYZMAN . . .
THE GREAT BULL RUNS AMOK.
SKALD RAN TO CROOKHORN —
WHOA, CROOKHORN, MY BROTHER!

HERDER, WE BUT TRIED AS A KINDNESS TO FEED HAY TO THE BEAST.
YOU OFFENDED HIM. CROOKHORN IS A HERD LEADER USED TO ROAMING FREE AND FINDING HIS OWN SWEET GRASS.

WYZMAN, YOU HAVE BEEN KIND, BUT THIS IS NO PLACE FOR SUCH AS CROOKHORN AND MYSELF.
YOU ARE FREE TO GO. COME BACK SHOULD YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT MY OFFER.

THE TRAVELLERS DEPARTED HAVAD.
WHO NEEDS THE OAF ANYWAY?
WE NEED HIM. BUT WORRY NOT, DAUGHTER.THINGS ARE HAPPENING — HE WILL BE BACK.

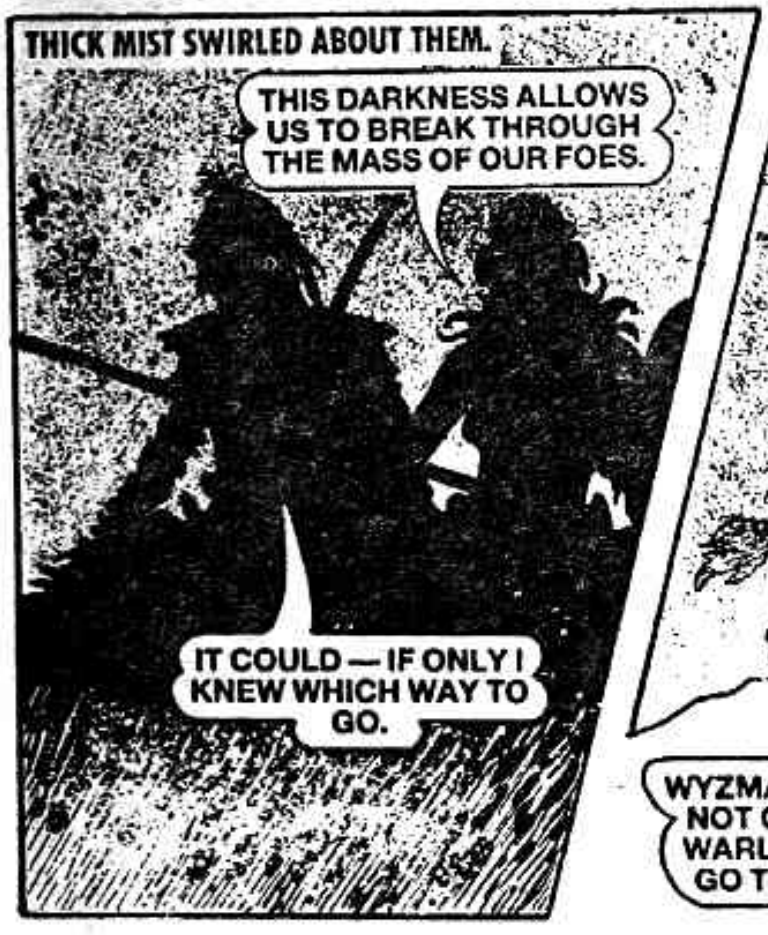
EVEN THE DAWN COMES FROM THE WRONG QUARTER IN THIS PLACE!
DOLT! THAT IS FIRE OF EARTH, NOT SKY — AND LOOK! PEOPLE COME THIS WAY.
METALMEN ATTACK OUR VILLAGE. JOIN US AND MAKE FOR THE SAFETY OF THE STRONGHOLD.
WARLOCK SORCERY AND TRICKERY TO TURN US BACK, MANPERSON.

SKALD AND LINX TRAVELLED ON — AND CAME TO THE SOURCE OF THE LIGHT.
BURNING DWELLINGS — PEOPLE VIOLENTLY DEAD! YOU COULD BE WRONG, WARRIOR WOMAN.
IN THE NAME OF GLORKUS! YIELD OR PERISH.
WARWOLVES!

WE ARE GOING THROUGH.
CROOKHORN CHARGED THROUGH.
ALWAYS THIS UNSEEMLY HASTE. NEVER THE USUAL POLITE EXCHANGE OF INSULTS BEFORE COMBAT.
ENJOYABLE, ALBEIT BRIEF.
WHAT IS AHEAD SHOULD TAKE LONGER — MUCH LONGER.

AN ARMY! A GREAT ARMY!
A HERDER ON A GREAT BULL WITH A TWISTED HORN! A WARRIOR WOMAN! ZORD SPOKE OF SUCH BEFORE HE EXPIRED. BRING THEM TO ME.

THE DAY DAWNS, MANPERSON — THE LAST DAY FOR YOU AND LINX OF THE YABA-KEL.
A DAWN SUDDENLY STRANGELY DARK.


THICK MIST SWIRLED ABOUT THEM.
THIS DARKNESS ALLOWS US TO BREAK THROUGH THE MASS OF OUR FOES.
IT COULD — IF ONLY I KNEW WHICH WAY TO GO.

THIS WAY, HERDER!
WYZMAN'S VOICE. HE DOES NOT CATCH ME WITH HIS WARLOCK TRICKERY. WE GO THE OPPOSITE WAY.

LACK OF VISION HALTED THE WARWOLF CHARGE.
WHICH WAY? WHICH WAY?
DEMONS! DEFEND YOURSELVES.
HOW CAN WE FIGHT WRAITHS FROM THE NETHERWORLD?

FLEE! SAVE YOURSELVES.
STAND FIRM AH— NO USE. I COME.
THE WAY OF SKALD WAS ALSO BESET BY EERIE VISIONS.
THIS WAY! NOT THAT WAY.
STILL HE TRIES, BUT I AM NOT DECEIVED. THIS MUST BE THE WAY, AWAY FROM HAVAD.

WELCOME TO HAVAD. THE WYZMAN AWAITS YOU IN HIS SOLAR CHAMBER.
WE ARE OUT OF THE MIST AND — AHH!
THE WARWOLF DETACHMENT RETURNED TO CHIEF GLORKUS.
WE WERE LOST IN THE BLACK MIST AND THEN FOUL APPARITIONS ATTACKED US.
MIND-BENDING POWER OF THE OLDEN KIND. I BLAME YOU NOT FOR YOUR FAILURE.
YET THERE MUST BE PUNISHMENT AS AN EXAMPLE TO OTHERS.

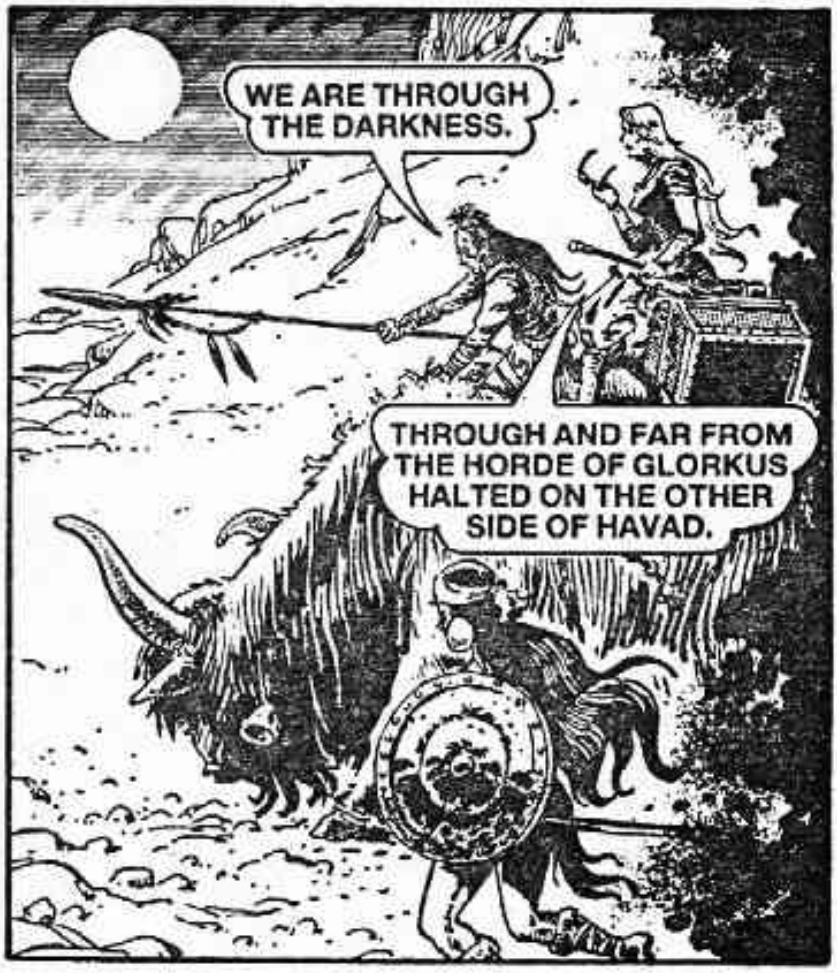
SKALD WAS WELCOMED IN HAVAD.
GLORKUS WAS A WARLOCK UNTIL DISGRACED. NOW HE HAS GATHERED TO HIM AN ADMIRING RABBLE AND IS IN THE PROCESS OF BUILDING AN EMPIRE. YOU ARE TRAPPED WITHIN THESE WALLS UNTIL HE GOES ON HIS PILLAGING WAY — ER, UNLESS YOU DECIDE TO TAKE UP MY OFFER.

A PLACE KNOWN TO YOU— A PORTAL BY WHICH YOU ONCE JOURNEYED TO THE CAVES OF IRON AND TO WHICH I WOULD HAVE YOU ESCORT MY DAUGHTER. IN RETURN SHE WILL BE YOUR GUIDE TO THE GREAT HERD.

SKALD MADE READY TO TRAVEL.
LADY, MUST YOU HAVE SO MUCH BAGGAGE?
MERELY THE ESSENTIALS FOR ONE OF MY QUALITY. YOU WILL ENSURE IT IS SAFELY STOWED ON YOUR BEAST.
A MISTAKE TO ENCUMBER OURSELVES WITH SUCH AN UNFEMALE FEMALE. FAR BETTER WERE WE TO CARVE OUR WAY THROUGH THE ENCIRCLING FOE.
IF WE COULD FIND OUR WAY IN THAT MURK OF WARLOCK SORCERY. WARRIOR WOMAN, WE MUST TAKE UP THE OFFER UNLESS WE ARE TO BE STUCK HERE.
AN AID TO THE SEEING OF WHAT IS AND WHAT IS NOT, DEAR DAUGHTER. FROM NOW YOU ARE AN EXTENSION OF MY MIND AND MY WILL.
TRUST IN ME, MY FATHER.

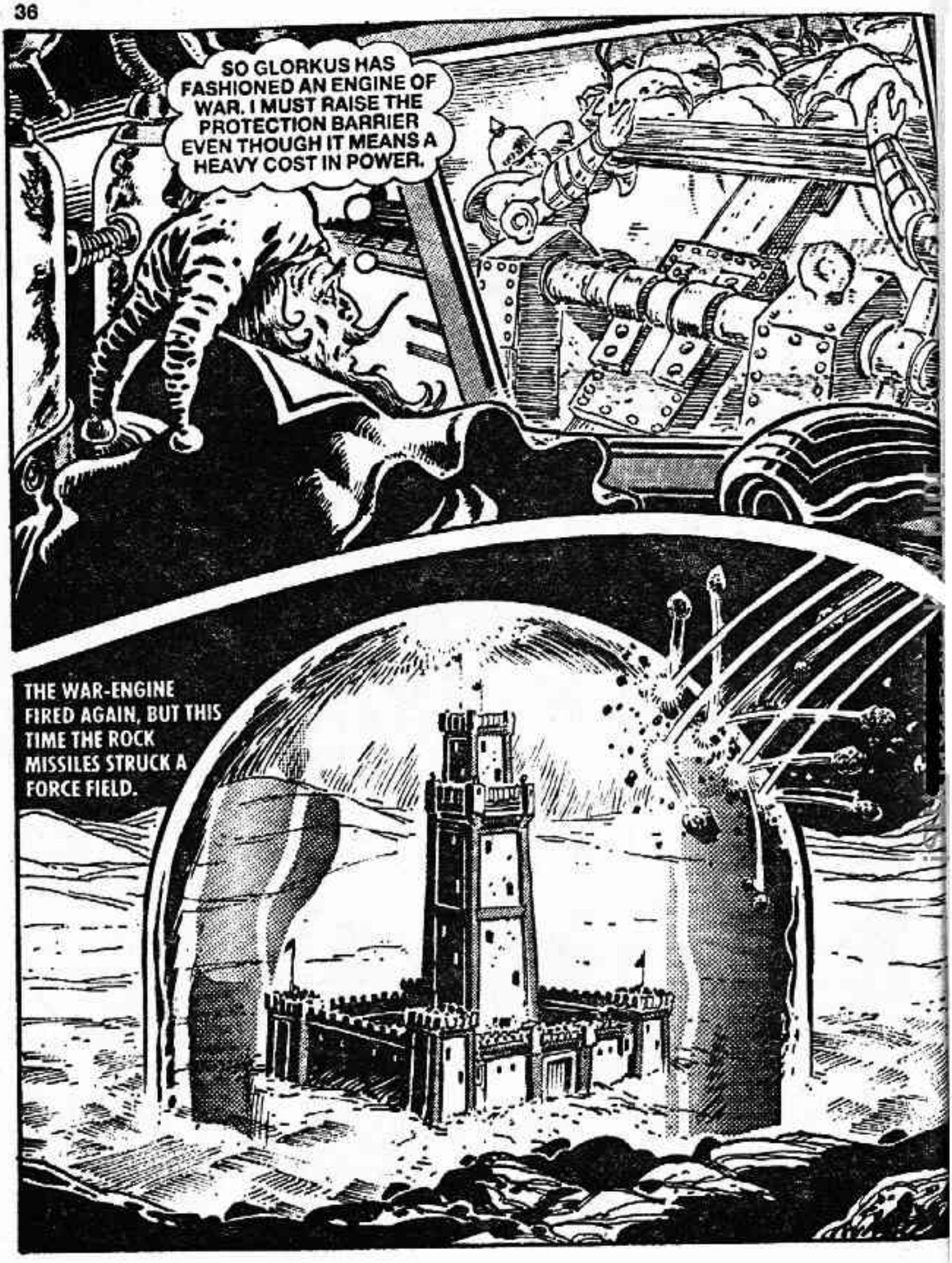
THE JOURNEY BEGAN.
MORE TO THAT SIDE, BUMPKIN. DO YOU WISH TO LAND US IN A DITCH?
I SEE NO DITCH. I SEE NOTHING.

NOW I SEE HORRORS.
YOU SEE ONLY SHADES CREATED BY MY FATHER'S POWER. KEEP ON.


WE ARE THROUGH THE DARKNESS.
THROUGH AND FAR FROM THE HORDE OF GLORKUS HALTED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF HAVAD.

WE GO ON IN SAFETY.

THE WATCHER REPORTED TO GLORKUS.
WHY WOULD WYZMAN'S DAUGHTER VENTURE FROM THE SAFETY OF THOSE WALLS? KOROB, YOU WILL FOLLOW THEM WITH STEALTH AND CUNNING.
THE ENGINE IS READY.
THEN DISCHARGE IT.
ROCK MISSILES FELL UPON HAVAD.


SO GLORKUS HAS FASHIONED AN ENGINE OF WAR. I MUST RAISE THE PROTECTION BARRIER EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS A HEAVY COST IN POWER.
THE WAR-ENGINE FIRED AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME THE ROCK MISSILES STRUCK A FORCE FIELD.

A SHIELD OF SORCERY! WE WASTE OUR TIME.
YOUR TIME IS MY TIME AND I SAY IT MAY BE WASTED. KEEP UP THE BOMBARDMENT.

THE ENGINE FIRED AGAIN — AND AGAIN.
MIST OF ILLUSION, NOW THE OLD BARRIER! HOW LONG CAN WYZMAN AFFORD SUCH A DRAIN ON HIS POWER?

MEANWHILE THE TRAVELLERS MADE CAMP.
WENCH, YOU CAN BE USEFUL FETCHING IN KINDLING AND BUILDING A FIRE.
I, LINX OF THE YABA-KEL, PERFORM THE MENIAL TASKS OF A MAN? SUCH INSOLENCE CALLS FOR SOME FORM OF CHASTISEMENT.
STOP! AN END TO THIS SQUABBLING OR I GO ON ALONE.
SKALD DID THE CAMP CHORES.
YOU SEE HOW NATURAL SUCH WORK IS TO A MAN.
WARRIOR MAID, YOU BEGIN TO INTEREST ME. TELL ME ABOUT THE YABA-KEL.

YOU SENSE IT AS WELL, OLD FRIEND. YOU AND I KNOW THAT OUT THERE SOMETHING WATCHES AND FOLLOWS US.
IN THE DARK OF NIGHT SKALD PROWLED.
A WARWOLF WATCHER. ALONE, AFOOT — WHICH MEANS OTHERS ARE NOT FAR AWAY.

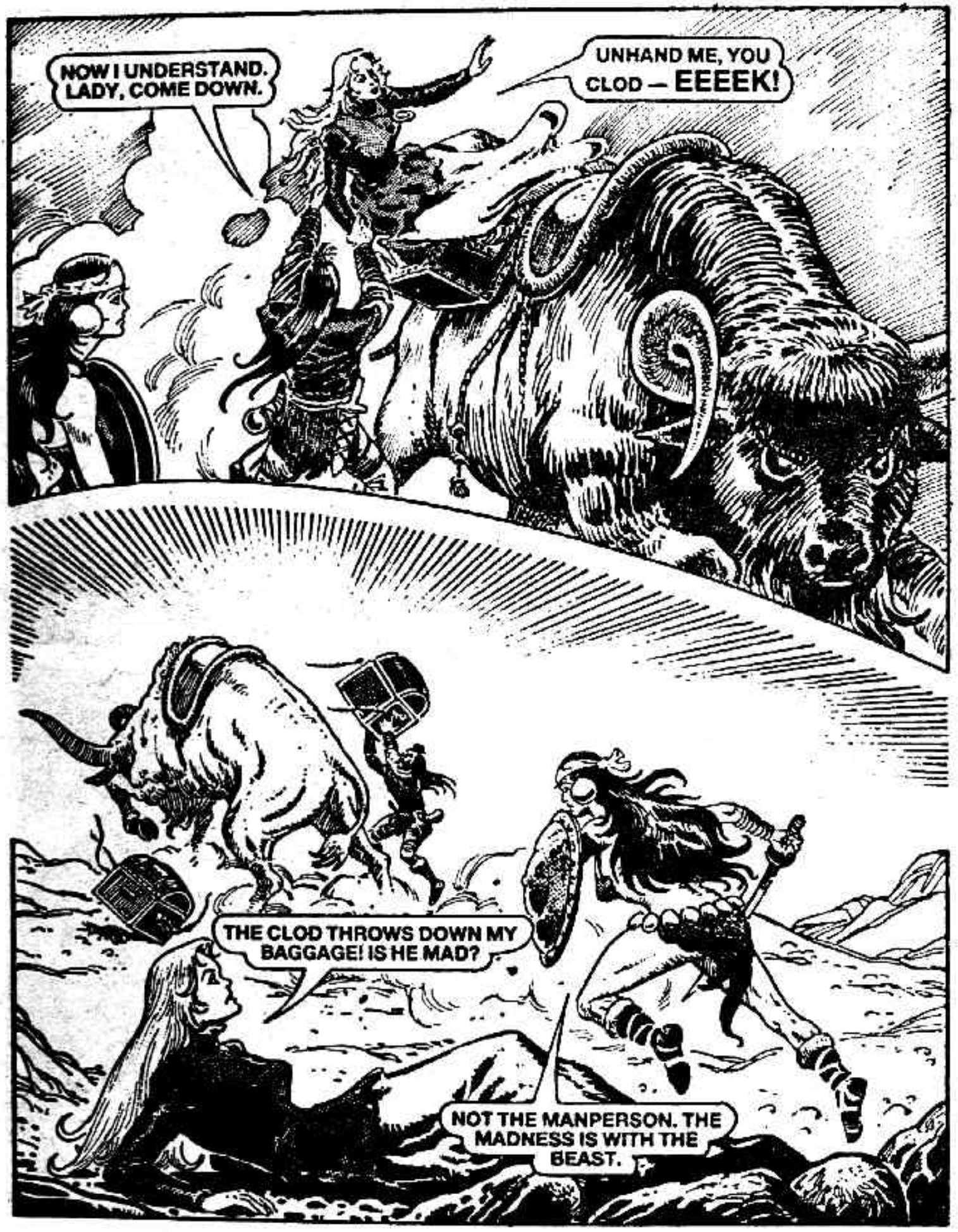
MORNING—
YONDER IS WHERE I BID YOU GO. FOOL, THIS IS NOT THE WAY.
LADY, TODAY I CHOOSE THE WAY WE GO. PLEASE BE SILENT UNLESS YOU WISH TO WALK.
OUR PASSAGE LEAVES CLEAR SIGN IN THIS DESERT, MANPERSON.
SO IT DOES, WARRIOR WOMAN.
THEY CAME TO LAVA BEDS EDGING SAND DUNES.
SO NOW WE TURN AWAY FROM THE LINE YOU CHOSE. WE TRAVEL TWO SIDES OF A SQUARE INSTEAD OF CROSSING IT.
LADY, WE SHALL TRAVEL THREE SIDES BEFORE WE ARE THROUGH.

ONCE AGAIN THE SOFT ONE TALKS TO THE SHINY THING ABOUT HER NECK.
IT MAY BE SOME FORM OF LUCK TOKEN.

FATHER, THIS BLOCKHEAD WILL NOT FOLLOW THE ROUTE ALONG WHICH YOU GIVE ME GUIDANCE.
HE WILL COME TO IT, DAUGHTER. I BEGIN TO SEE WHAT IS IN HIS MIND.

THE MOST DIRECT IS NOT THE BEST WAY TO ONE WHO FEARS PURSUIT.

SUNDOWN—
THE WARWOLVES FOLLOW THE LINE I SET IN THE CROSSING OF THE SAND SEA. WE HAVE AT LEAST A DAY BEFORE THEY DISCOVER THE DECEIT AND RECOVER OUR TRACKS.
I INSIST WE HALT—
SKALD LED HIS PARTY ON THROUGH THE NIGHT AND INTO A NEW DAY.
LADY — *HUSH!* WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, CROOKHORN, OLD FRIEND?


NOW I UNDERSTAND. LADY, COME DOWN.
UNHAND ME, YOU CLOD — EEEEK!
THE CLOD THROWS DOWN MY BAGGAGE! IS HE MAD?
NOT THE MANPERSON. THE MADNESS IS WITH THE BEAST.

THE FEMALES CAUGHT UP WHERE SKALD AND CROOKHORN HAD COME TO A HALT.
THE GREAT HERD — AND MUCH CLOSER THAN YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE HAD ME BELIEVE, LADY.
YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO IT AFTER THE SERVICE PROMISED BY YOU.

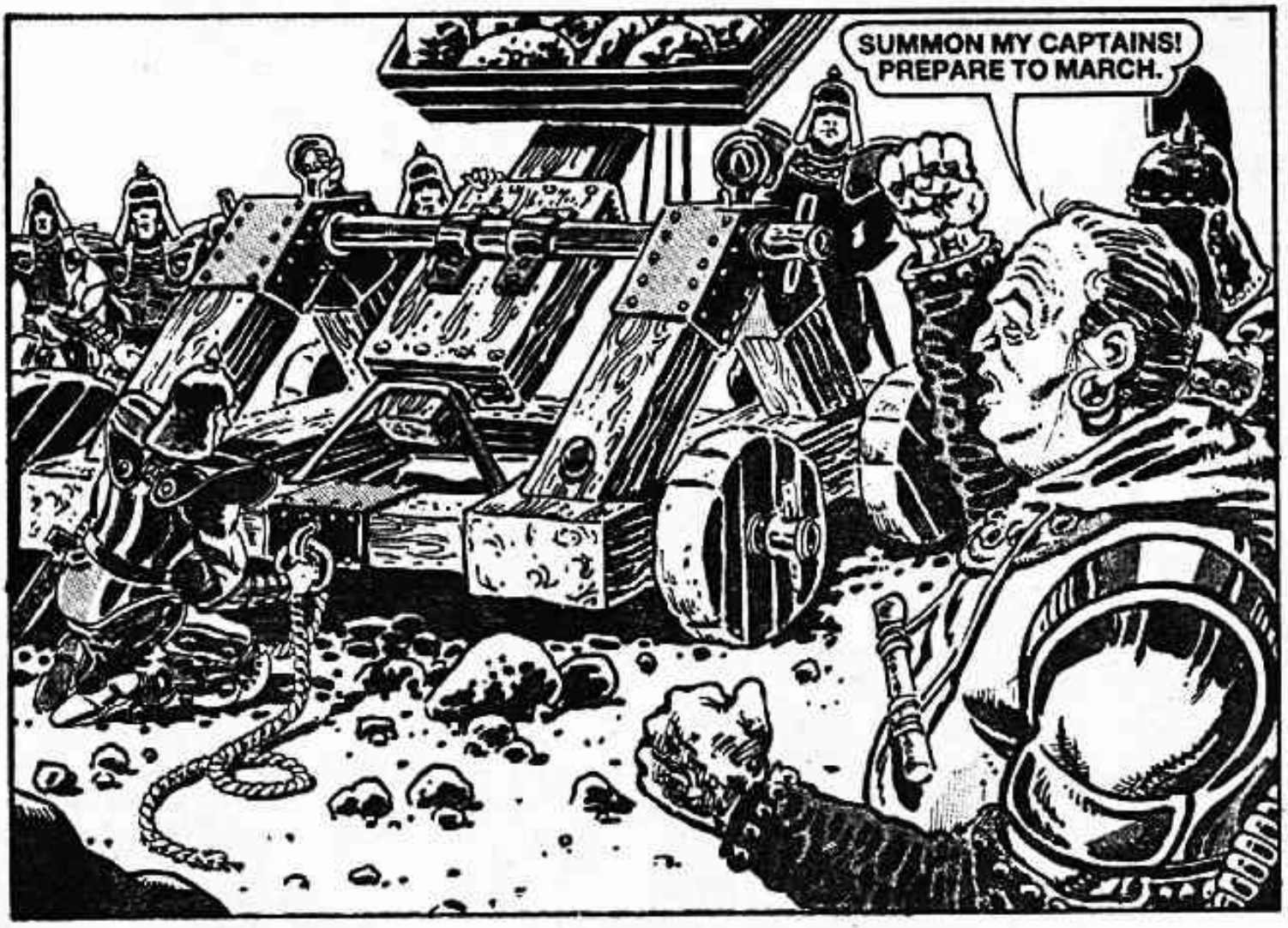
LOOK! ANOTHER BULL.
THE LORD OF THE HERD.

CROOKHORN! WHERE DOES HE GO?
HE GOES TO LIVE OR TO PERISH IN THE WAY OF HIS KIND.
THE TWO GREAT BEASTS CAME TOGETHER.

SEEMING TO WEAKEN, CROOKHORN WAS CROWDED TO THE RIM OF AN ABYSS.

THEN CROOKHORN WAS SUDDENLY STRONG AGAIN — TWISTING, BUTTING AND HOOKING.
HAIL THE NEW LORD. NOW WE GO ON ALONE AND LEAVE HIM TO BECOME KNOWN TO HIS NEW SUBJECTS.

WHAT OF MY BAGGAGE?
LADY, YOU ARE FREE TO CARRY IT IF THAT IS YOUR WISH.
MY FATHER, NOW WE TRAVEL AFOOT.
BUT IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, DEAR DAUGHTER. THIS HERDER NEEDS NO GUIDING FROM ME.
A REPORT CAME TO GLORKUS.
WHAT IF WE EXTEND THE ORIGINAL LINE OF MARCH FROM WHERE THE TRAIL WAS LOST? AH, YES, NOW I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND. WE COME UPON LEGEND — THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY OF THE CAVES OF IRON.


SUMMON MY CAPTAINS! PREPARE TO MARCH.

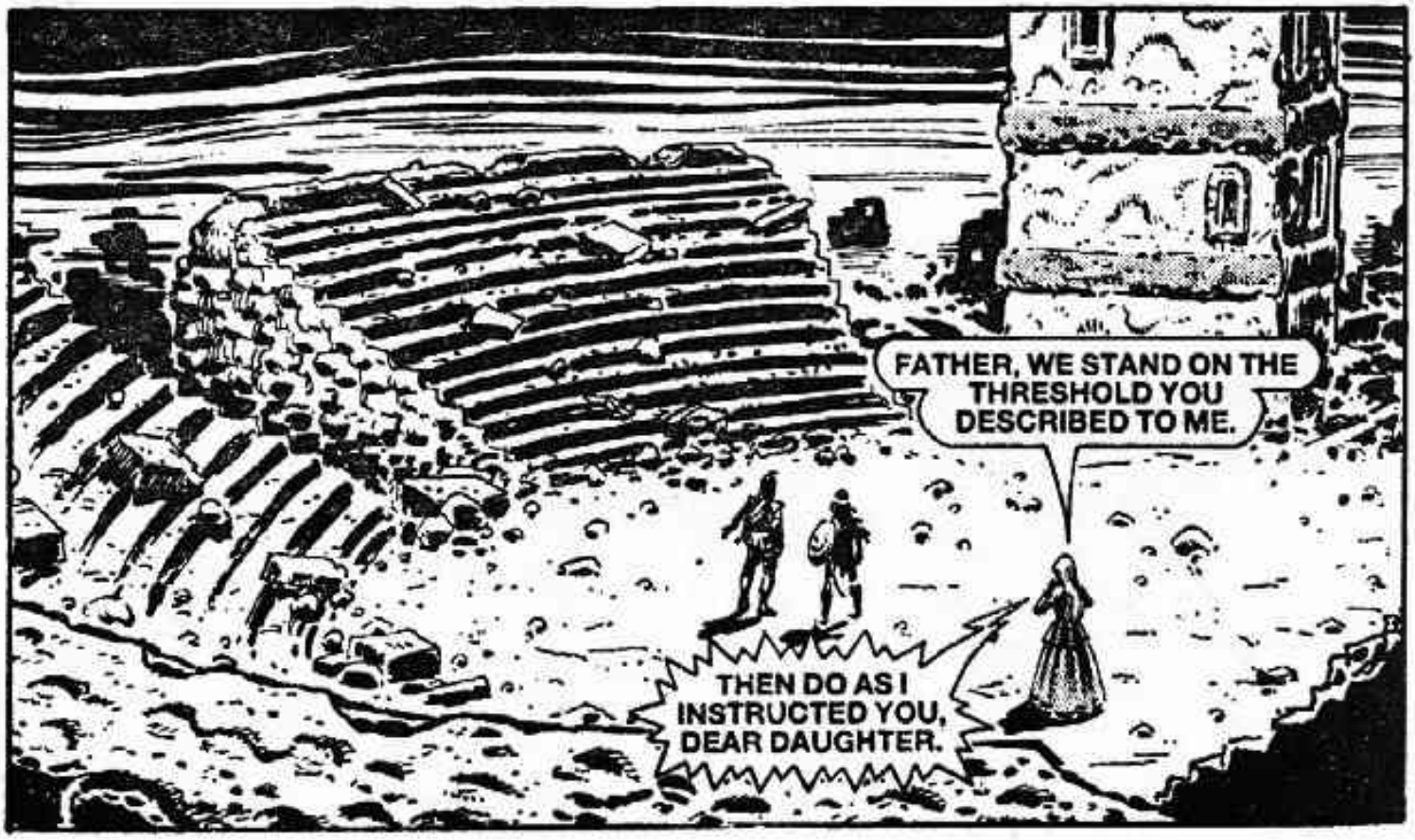
WYZMAN WATCHED WARWOLF ACTIVITY.
THEY MARCH! GLORKUS GIVES UP AND RAISES THE SIEGE.

WHERE NOW, CHIEF?
THIS WAY THE REST OF THIS DAY FOR THE BENEFIT OF AN OLD WARLOCK WHO WILL BE KEEPING WATCH ON US. IN THE NIGHT WE SHALL TURN IN ANOTHER DIRECTION.

TWO DAYS OF MARCHING BROUGHT SKALD TO A FAMILIAR PLACE.
THE DEFILE OF DEMONS, A PASSAGE THROUGH FEARSOME APPARITIONS TO THE CAVES OF IRON — HORRORS CONJURED BY THE POWER IN THAT OLD VESSEL WHICH BROUGHT OUR ANCESTORS HERE FROM THE STARS.

IN HIS MIND SKALD LIVED AGAIN THE HORROR OF THAT APPROACH — AND HE SAW AGAIN THE FACE OF ANDY LODEN, THAT CREWMAN WHO HAD LIVED ON OVER THE CENTURIES TO CARE FOR THE MYSTERIES IN THAT ANCIENT WRECKAGE.
NOW THE CAVES ARE GONE — DESTROYED IN THUNDER AND A GREAT FLASH OF FIRE.
WE COME TO THE DEAD CITY OF THE GATEWAY.

I KNOW THIS PLACE! IT WAS HERE THAT YOU AND I WERE BROUGHT BY WARLOCK SORCERY THAT OTHER TIME.
THE GATEWAY. ANDY LODEN CALLED IT BY THE MAGIC TITLE OF OLD KAY-THREE MATTER TRANSPORTER.


FATHER, WE STAND ON THE THRESHOLD YOU DESCRIBED TO ME.
THEN DO AS I INSTRUCTED YOU, DEAR DAUGHTER.

IT IS HAPPENING — THE LIGHT COMES.
LOOK! THE WALL OPENS.
DELANA LED THE WAY INTO A GREAT CHAMBER BEHIND THE OPENING.
A PLACE OF MYSTERIES LIKE THAT OF WYZMAN IN HAVAD.

HERE WE ARE — WHAT THE PEOPLE OF OLD CALLED AN ELEVATION. I MUST FIND THAT WHICH INSPIRES ITS MOTION.

SUDDENLY THERE WAS LIGHT—
WE RISE! WE STAND ON NOTHINGNESS AND WE RISE.

SEE THE POWER! IT POURS FROM A MYSTERY WHICH DRAWS IT FROM THE SKY.

WE ARE AT THE SUMMIT OF THE ELEVATION. WE COMPLETE THE ASCENT BY YONDER STEPS.

THEY CAME OUT ABOVE THE RUINED CITY.
OBSERVE THE MYSTERY, HERDER. YOU WILL BRING IT TO ME.
SKALD CLIMBED
AH — COLD. IT GLOWS AS IF WITH INNER FIRE, BUT IS ICY TO THE TOUCH.
LOOK, MY FATHER — WE HAVE THE POWER.

BE CAREFUL, FOOL. THE FUTURE OF SAPIENT LIFE IS IN YOUR GRIP.
A CHILL FUTURE FROM THE FEEL OF IT.
A CROSSBOW BOLT! WE ARE UNDER ASSAULT.

THAT WAS A WARNING, CHILDREN. COME TO ME WITH WHAT THE HERDER CARRIES.
GLORKUS!
FATHER!
I HEARD. THIS CANNOT BE. GLORKUS AND I MUST TALK.
GLORKUS, JUNIOR BROTHER, YOU KNOW NOT THE PROPER USE OF THE POWER. IS IT NOT BETTER WE BECOME ALLIES AND REBUILD FROM CHAOS ANOTHER GREAT ORDER?
SO NOW I AM YOUR BROTHER! WYZMAN, I AGREE. TOGETHER WE CAN RULE THIS LAND.

HERDER, I SHOW MY TRUST IN BROTHER GLORKUS BY COMMANDING YOU TO GIVE TO HIM THE CRYSTAL OF POWER.
I HEAR YOU!
GLORKUS, IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT?
AYE, HERDER, THAT IS WHAT I WANT.
THEN TAKE IT.
NO, YOU FOOL!
NO! NO!

THE CRYSTAL PLUNGED TO THE GROUND, SHATTERING ON IMPACT.
CLOD, YOU HAVE RUINED MY FATHER'S PLANS.
TO BRING A RETURN OF WARLOCK RULE IS NO PART OF MY PLANNING, LADY. NOW TO THE STEPS — HURRY.

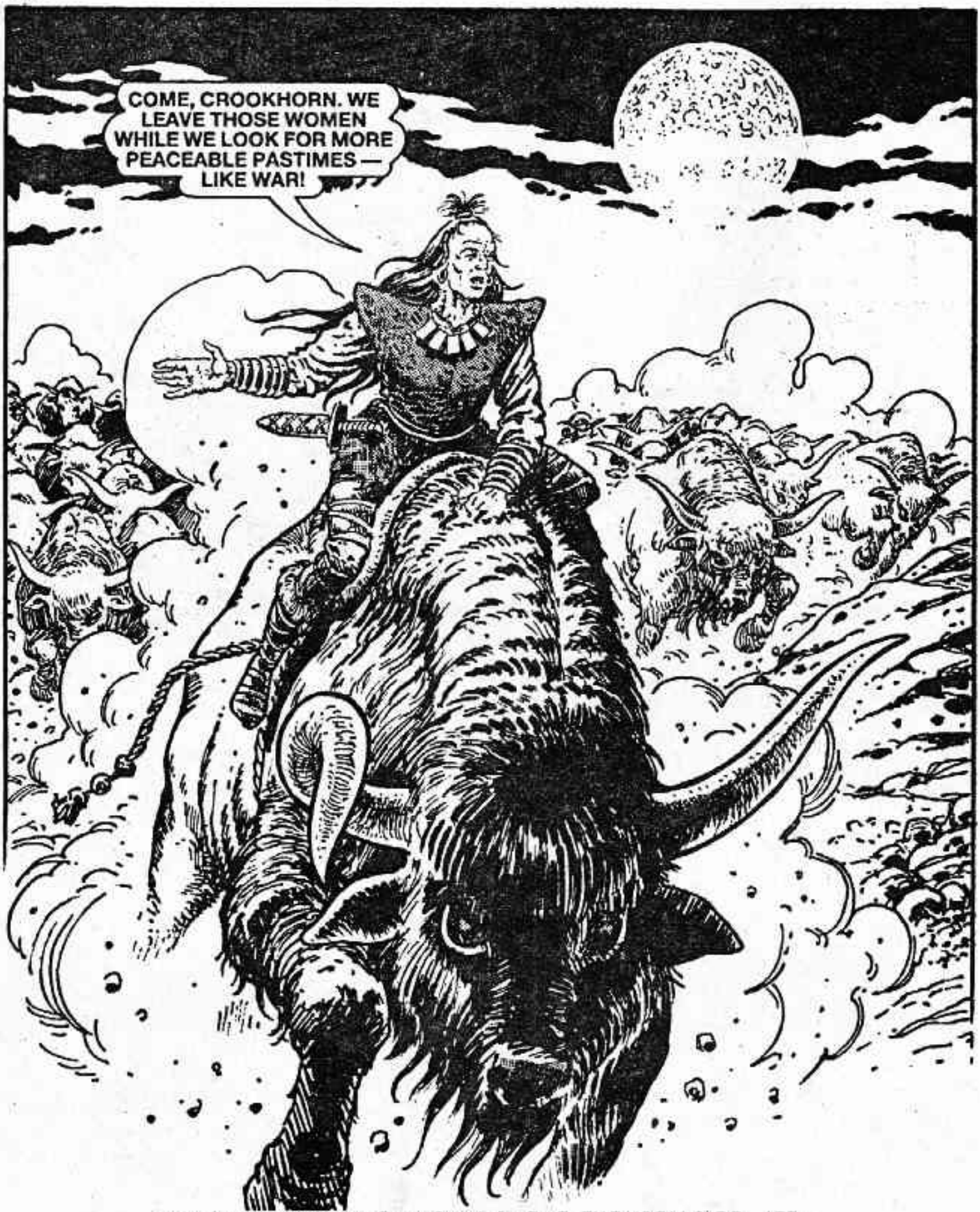
MANPERSON, YOU DID WELL AND NOW WE SHALL HAVE A FINE BATTLE WITH THE HORDE.
HUSH! THE SKY IS BRIGHT, BUT I HEAR THUNDER.
THE HERD COMES!
THE GREAT HERD SMASHED INTO THE GLORKUS HORDE.

THE HORDE IS SHATTERED! THE WARWOLVES FLEE.
WHICH STILL LEAVES US UP HERE AND NO WAY OF GETTING DOWN NOW YOU HAVE DESTROYED THE POWER.
LADY, THERE IS STILL THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY DOWN. WE CLIMB.
AYEEEE! HOW DARE YOU?

THEY DESCENDED THE OUTER WALL OF THE TOWER.
SKALD WAS NEARING GROUND LEVEL WHEN LIGHTNING FLASHED.
THAT WAS A WARNING, HERDER. THE NEXT STRIKE OF MY WAND IS WHAT WILL KILL YOU.
GLORKUS!

A GREAT SHAGGY SHAPE INTRUDED.
CROOKHORN!

NOW YOU SHALL ESCORT ME BACK TO HAVAD. YOU FAILED IN THE TASK ENTRUSTED TO YOU, BUT MY KINDLY FATHER WILL DOUBTLESS FIND YOU SUITABLE LABOUR.
OH NO, THIS MANPERSON IS MINE. HE IS A LITTLE WILD, BUT I AM SURE THE MEN OF MY CLAN CAN DOMESTICATE HIM.
I WISH HIM!
WELL, HE'S MINE!
CROOKHORN, THIS MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO MOVE OUR GREAT HERD.



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DON'T MISS

THIS MONTH'S OTHER ACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE

NOW ON SALE

SKALD

THE WARLOCKS WERE FINISHED — THEIR EVIL POWER DESTROYED, BUT THEIR LEGACY LINGERED ON. BANDS OF ERSTWHILE FOLLOWERS ROAMED THE LAND PREYING ON THOSE UNABLE TO PROTECT THEMSELVES. SKALD THE HERD WAS CERTAINLY NOT IN THAT CATEGORY, BUT HIS SEARCH FOR CATTLE TOOK HIM TO THE MOST DANGEROUS CORNERS OF THE LAND, WHERE THE STRONGEST LEGACY OF THE WARLOCKS STILL ENDURED — TECHNOLOGY! A TECHNOLOGY THAT IN THE WRONG HANDS COULD SPAWN A REIGN OF TERROR WORSE THAN THAT OF THE WARLOCKS'.

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